This is Po Ya, and she is blind.

Because her grandmother told her foxes could cure her, she went to the forest.

Po Ya told a rabbit why she had come to the forest.

Mother fox overheard Po Ya talking to the rabbit, and told her children not to help Po Ya.

One little fox tripped Po Ya on purpose.

He laughed when Po Ya fell.

The two little foxes fought with each other, and Po Ya told them: "Good children don't fight."

One fox decided to fool Po Ya by telling her that the water in the pond could cure her.

The two foxes led the way for Po Ya as she followed them very slowly.

Po Ya had to stop because she got a cut on her foot.

Suddenly a tiger jumped out from behind a tree.

The two foxes were frightened.

The foxes ran away as fast as their legs could carry them.

When Po Ya heard the foxes cry for help, she ran forward without any hesitation. The tiger then came up to Po Ya.

Po Ya was not afraid of the tiger because she couldn't see the tiger. She shouted: "Who are you?" The tiger wondered why the girl was not afraid of him.

The tiger jumped toward Po Ya.

By chance, she turned aside, and the tiger missed her. Po Ya took two steps forward, and the tiger stepped backwards.

The tiger bumped into a tree trunk; a branch tripped Po Ya.

Po Ya got up but bumped into another tree. Fruit fell from the tree and landed on the tiger, and he ran away.

The two little foxes came up to Po Ya. The younger one was so moved he wanted to lick her eyes and cure her blindness, but his brother stopped him.

The fox remembered what his mother had said and would not let his little brother help Po Ya. However, he offered to lead Po Ya to the small pond.

The two foxes led the way.

Po Ya was not afraid of hardships, walking through the forest.

When she thought that she would be able to see things, she was happy.

She heard the sound of a spring and went up to it.

Suddenly she slipped and fell into the water.

The two little foxes were scared.

But Po Ya stood up in the water with a smile and said: "I can see things if I wash my eyes with the water."

Po Ya climbed up the bank, thinking to herself: "When my eyes are better, I will do many good things for other people."

While she was walking forward, she bumped into a big tree. She then said very sadly: "I can't see. I still can't see."

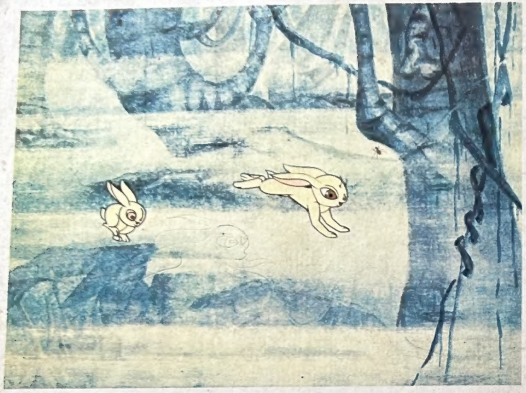
She sat on the ground and cried.

The younger fox felt very sorry for Po Ya and wanted to cure her blindness.

But he thought his brother would not agree if he helped her.

Yet his brother was also moved by Po Ya, and so he and his brother licked her eyes to restore her eyesight.

"I can see. I can see!" Po Ya shouted happily.



The good news spread far and wide throughout the forest. Both the gray rabbit and white rabbit came to see Po Ya.

The rabbits and foxes hugged each other happily.

Po Ya and the foxes became friends after that.